

Choosing a Course Of Action

Writing of the death in battle of a great leader, a poet said:

"As man may, he fought his fight—
Proved his truth by his endeavor."

That is a well turned phrase, as deceiving as it is well turned; it just goes to show how far wrong a poet sometimes goes in trying to turn a phrase. Apply such philosophy to history, and see where you land. Every honest mistake of progress, then, "proves his truth by his endeavor," in spite of the fact that, as has often happened, the world may have been advanced a century by the failure of some group of ardent, honest, virtuous, but mistaken reactionaries. It will be remembered that Clarence Darrow even claimed for his union dynamite clients, immunity or pardon on the ground that these notorious criminals were heroes, acting sincerely for what they thought right, and guided by the light of the conscience with which they were endowed. This illustration presents in extreme form the danger to which we subject ourselves when we fail or refuse to draw clear distinctions between right and wrong as determined by ultimate effect on the welfare of mankind.

If we admit that there is any difference between right and wrong in this world, then we must admit that a wrong choice (though made sincerely) denies, not proves, the truth, in spite of the last measure of personal sacrifice to an idea.

But it must also be borne in mind that the choice in moral and ethical questions in this world is not always between black and white; it may be between blue, yellow, and red, and it may take a mixture of all elements to make right, as the mixture of the three pigments makes white.

Another War In Serbia

Typhus is taking its grim toll of death and heartache and misery and distress in Serbia. Already with 75,000 dead and the disease partly under control, the government announces that the number lost in this unequal battle will total 100,000 before the enemy is routed. After it clothing and bedding must be burned leaving the peasants of the desolate land impoverished, weak, discouraged, and easy victims to cold and hunger.

Just another unhappy page in the tragic story of this time, and just another need for the world's pity and another call for help from the helpless moaning across the seas to where men and women are living in strength and prosperity.

In Serbia, they even have to take the bandages off from men whose wounds are not dangerous to bind dangerous wounds that come in after, so scarce are the simplest hospital supplies.

There is a good deal of fatalism in the human make-up. Passengers went on the Lusitania knowing it might be torpedoed and a week later other ships were crowded with people wanting to cross. It is characteristic of our generation which has learned to dodge flies and automobiles and pneumonia and electric wires, that life is regarded as at best a very uncertain thing. We buy an automobile and calmly buy an accident policy the same day, just in case.

The war did not stop when the women held their peace conference at The Hague, but the governments in the midst of war take time to recognize our Jane Addams as she goes where the congress sent her to carry the word of women that some of them have set their faces against war.

She Asks To Know

The commission on industrial relations had a hard proposition put to it when Mrs. Flora McDonald asked it to consider some relief for the "sweating" of women in the homes, the working of a woman as hard as she could be worked, so long as she could last, killing her at the task of home making. Contrariwise, states the petition, some women regard getting married as the way to get a living without working, and they not only never do a lick of work but won't even have babies.

Any commission on industrial relations ought to take cognizance of such unequal conditions of labor, but it will have also to consider inequalities in husbands. There might be a standardized husband.

Next the petition asks for a maternity board to look into and report just how much women are hurt by being "sweated" in house work while they are bearing children, and how much race suicide and high infant mortality are due to the fact that the women who have the most children are the ones who are worst overworked and the women who have no children are the only members of the community who may live completely idle. It is a hard proposition even for a United States commission to face.

Los Angeles is a little ahead. The public schools there have not only cooking schools and sewing schools and domestic science classes, but a baby nursing class has been added to the Polytechnic evening high school classes and real babies will be dandled to show the 35 students already enrolled, how scientifically a mother can rear her infant.

France and Her Art

Paris is holding a war salon, an exhibition of pictures by French artists who have joined the colors; some by artists who have died under the flag, some by artists who are war prisoners, and some by artists now at the front. Some pictures have been sent in from the firing line.

The exhibition has its deep pathos in showing how war is cutting down the bright hopes and thoughts, the glorious dreams of genius. There is an ardent side to the French character that makes the sons of France go to war with a freer, more self annihilating patriotism than cooler minded, more calculating nations ever know. The Frenchman gladly seeks glory. He shouts for his France and gladly dies any death that his country asks under the flag. His family, his genius, his business never come between him and the tricolor.

It is this ability to be carried away by ideals that makes France so really hospitable to art. When there is no war and the French have not that great outlet and opportunity for ardency, they take it out in meeting the dreams and hopes of art somewhere way up in the blue, far from dust and calculation and clayey ideas. Love of glory, hospitality to dreams, friendship to genius, and sympathy with art have made France great.

Fanchon the Cricket is a play so old that it is new again, and the movies are giving it with Mary Pickford as Fanchon. Fanchon is one of those old fashioned heroines, wistful, roguish, proud, humble, timorous, courageous, gay, sad. The crowds like the play and go off with softer hearts for it.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

What suffrage needs most is balance. What the suffragists lack is a boss.—New York World.

Italy calls back to Greece and Roumania: "Come on in, in the water's fine."—Knowlton (Tenn.) Sentinel.

Watch the miners. They are booked to go to the topmost in demand and usage in history.—Blades (Ariz.) Ore.

What's in a name? Christian county, Kentucky, voted for the saloon and Bourbon county went dry.—Fort Worth Record.

If Dr. Darnberg sticks to his determination to remain here without talking there is likely to be a terrific explosion.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The old reliable, weight reducing season has arrived, but the average citizen finds it more comfortable to exercise at reading a newspaper.—Charleston Post.

The abolition of vice segregation has the approval of the community, and Chicagoans not likely to see the return of a red light district.—Chicago Tribune.

Doubtless school teachers are now telling the classes in geography that Switzerland is a mountainous republic entirely surrounded by war.—New Orleans (La.) States.

We trust that Italy will call the hand-organists to the colors. There are few things which would do more to rout an enemy than the manipulation of one of these infernal machines.—Greenville News.

With the great dramas that are being enacted on the stage of the world today every man really is acquainted with at least five foreign languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish and baseball.—Arkansas Gazette.

No one ever wastes any sympathy on the boy graduates, perishing till their collars wilt, or on the June bridegrooms who look about the bride as if given away, as if they had been handed a package.—Deming (N. M.) Headlight.

Hotel Prices and Railroad Fares In Mexico the Cheapest of Any Country On Globe's Face

FOR \$2 gold, per day, a person can live in the finest hotels in Mexico, eat three excellent meals, have an hour's ride after supper in a high powered foreign car and liberally tip bellboys, waiters and chauffeurs. As long as a person confines his purchases to native products, Mexico, at this time, is the poor man's paradise. But as soon as a person attempts to purchase American goods, the prices of Fifth Avenue look like bankrupt sale bargains in comparison.

Cheaper to Ride Than Walk.

Railroad travel is almost cheaper than walking. As a comparison, the distance from El Paso to San Antonio, Tex., is 619 miles and from El Paso to Torreon, 531 miles. The fare to San Antonio is \$11.45 gold and to Torreon the equivalent of \$1.43 gold.

The fare from Juarez to Torreon is \$2.25 in Villa Guzman's money. This is selling in El Paso at present a 3-1-2 cents gold, it is possible to buy enough money to purchase a ticket from Juarez to Torreon for \$1.45. The fare from Juarez to Torreon is collected in gold and is \$2.25. This makes the cost of transportation and a Pullman berth from El Paso to Torreon exactly \$2.95 for 520 miles, the cheapest traveling in the world.

More Traveling, Cheaper.

Not only is Mexican railroad travel

the cheapest in the world, but street car travel out of Juarez to El Paso is cheaper. By the terms of the company's franchise, it must accept Mexican money from patrons as car fare at the rate of two for one—in other words, a dime in Mexican money is good for a fare that costs five cents in American money, and the person paying the fare is entitled to secure a transfer in El Paso which it is desired to visit. Thus, the passenger may ride from Juarez to Fort Bliss—about six miles—for one fare and this fare may be paid at the Juarez side of the river with ten cents in Villa paper currency. At the prevailing rate of exchange in El Paso, a Villa dollar selling for three and a half cents, the price of the street car fare in United States coin is three and a half mills. As it requires ten mills to make a cent, a person may take three rides from Juarez to Fort Bliss for a penny. The only drawback about it is that he will have to pay a nickel each time to get back. But the outside trip—can you beat it any where in the world for cheapness?

Old Magazines \$1.25 Each.

American magazines and papers, the most costly American goods, in comparison to their prices in this country. At Tampico, for instance, month old copies of the "Saturday Evening Post" are snapped up at \$1.25 a copy. Goods imported from Europe, however, are almost as cheap as the native products,

especially wines, perfumes and furs.

Hotel accommodations are very cheap throughout the country. In the best hotels at Chihuahua, Torreon or Veracruz an excellent room with bath can be secured for about 50 cents a day. The average cost of a shoe shine is 2-1-2 cents and a tip to a waiter of 2-1-2 cents—50 centavos in the south and a peso in the north—is considered princely.

Autos 50 Cents a Day.

Autos, splendid high powered foreign cars, can be hired in Veracruz for 50 cents a day. A power launch can be chartered for four hours for \$1.25. The finest brands of Mexican cigars, equal to those sold in this country at two for 25 cents, can be purchased in the south for from 1-1-2 to 2 cents. Extra cigars will buy the finest Mexican cigars made.

The foreign person greatly favors carrying his money ground with him in Mexico at this time and the "backlog" of a thousand pesos, especially in the north, is no mean accomplishment. In the south an enterprising merchant has invented a sort of a saddle bag and covered with a broad sash. The bag in width corresponds to the length of a bill and is divided into compartments. Carrying \$100 gold worth of Villa money in small denominations will mean that about a dozen pounds extra weight and bulk had been added.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

CROPS are fine in the Laguna district around Torreon, said

W. H. Dodson, owner of the Torreon country, who has just returned from a stay of ten days in Torreon. "I never saw crops looking any better. It is the same all the way down the line. Whatever land has been cultivated before it is in cultivation now, and all the crops look good. I never saw more cattle on the ranges as at present. The train and telegraph service to Torreon is good from the border. We made the trip from Juarez in less than a day and a night. I left here on a Saturday afternoon and reached Torreon Sunday afternoon early. I sent a message to my wife from Torreon shortly after I arrived and she received it in El Paso the same afternoon."

"El Paso certainly ought to appreciate the efforts of the chamber of commerce in arranging these excursions to the dam," said John W. Harris, superintendent of The Herald's press and stereotype departments. "It is a treat to be able to visit this great work at such a small cost and everywhere in El Paso ought to visit and inspect the dam. I am sure there will never be any danger of it breaking for the reason that the water coming down against the old Elephant Butte instead of the dam, as it appears to me. It is a beautiful sight, the water pouring out of the dam through the spillway, running clear and boiling like a Niagara."

Charles F. "Givadam" Jones has returned from Oklahoma City where he has been visiting for two months. "If for El Paso," said "Givadam." "If I could reconstruct the English language to make it write and his I could express my contempt for William Jennings Bryan," said Mr. Jones upon his return.

"El Pasos are always ready to aid in the entertainment of distinguished visitors," said Harry Potter. "In every case merchants and business men generally are willing and anxious to do so. It is this spirit of cooperation that has brought to El Paso so many delegations and which has left in the minds of visitors the impression that El Paso is a live and up-to-date city."

"Sea fishing in California is a good sport as any man could want," said Dr. E. H. Irvine. "The fish are game and plentiful and bite readily. When high tide is running one can stand at the end of the docks and get any number of fish, not of very great sizes but they are so plentiful that one can easily get a good meal of them for a meal. The big ones have to be fished for some distance off the coast."

"On account of the remoteness of the Big Bend country little news regarding conditions there reaches the outside world, but conditions there for months have been very bad," said E. L. West, of Presidio. "It is only when some messenger, such as the recent killing of the river guards, occurs that

Sioux City Is Located In Iowa But Does Duty As the Metropolis Of the State Of South Dakota

BY GEORGE FITCH.

SIoux City is located in Iowa but has been doing duty as the metropolis of South Dakota to fill a vacancy.

Sioux City is now the second city in Iowa and is larger than it ever was before but is not half as large as it thought it was in 1894. About this time the world seemed flocking to the western prairie almost unanimously and a great many Missouri valley cities began disputing with London in population estimates. Twenty-five years ago Sioux City was so big that the government census was nothing but an insult and farmers ten miles from town sold corner lots for more than their corn brought. The ruins of an elevated railroad built at that time are still visible. It was a fine and costly structure but failed because the population could not spend all of its time riding.

Sioux City now has nearly 40,000 people. It is located in a corner of the bluffs between the Sioux and Missouri rivers with North and South Dakota in plain sight from the bluffs. The wholesale and business sections are located in the flats where the streets were cleaned regularly each year by the Floyd river until it was straightened out some years ago. The residence



The residence portion climbs recklessly over the great clay hills.

cheerful western style. The Missouri Valley custom of buying a residence lot and cutting it down 100 feet to grade prevails extensively in this city and it is quite possible in some places for the resident to see the chimney of his house.

Down town, Sioux City is an impressive modern American town with great department stores, twentieth century hotel, immense wholesale houses, fine wide streets, congested with little buses and a commercial club which grabs the visitor and initiates him into the old settlers' society before he has got in his boarding place. More horses and cattle perish in the Sioux City packing houses than in any city between Chicago and Omaha.

Sioux City also has a 30-year old high school building which is still ahead of the times, a large and thriving college, a newspaper office which looks like a national bank, and a list of alumni which includes Judson Wallace, Herbert Quick, Jay N. Darling, and many other literary lights. It is proud of everything about itself but the Missouri river which is an shaggy and yellow and useless as a dog catcher's prize at this point and hasn't carried a steamboat for years.—Copyrighted by the Adams Newspaper Service.

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

Citizens generally favor the new proposed works on the mesa. One of the best features of the new proposition is that the city will get all its water free, which will mean a huge saving each year. The mesa water, as proved by the tests of the G. H. & S. A., is pure and wholesome. The only objection so far raised is to the length of the franchise, which is for 50 years.

W. J. Marston has been appointed a policeman. Mr. and Mrs. J. Park have gone to Austin to visit friends. J. C. Ballard left last night on a business visit to Taylor.

J. C. Walsh has returned from an extended stay in California. F. D. Ochoa has in the city from Las Cruces on a business visit.

Charles Bowler has returned to the city from a brief vacation.

E. W. Fish left this morning for Lordsburg on a business trip.

Ben Williams has returned from a business trip to Albuquerque.

Col. Henson has returned from the mountains of Mexico on a vacation.

Mrs. Dr. Wright left last night for a visit with friends in San Antonio.

Miss McLean spent Sunday at Shalom colony, above Las Cruces.

George Wheeler is about again, after having been ill for several days.

Bill Wilson left this morning for a trip to Santa Rosalia Springs, Mex.

Jack Day has returned to the city from a business trip to San Antonio.

H. B. Wood left this morning for out in the veterans' doubles and regardless of the fact that Storrell and Almyworth lost the doubles which they held last year, I can state for the Phoenix delegation in attendance at the tennis tournament that the meet just closed was the most successful ever held in the border states. Said Dwight B. Heard, owner of the Phoenix Republican. "The tournament has laid the foundation for even more successful tournaments in future years, and I am looking forward to many great meets in the future."

Clouderoff, where he will spend the summer. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bray and Mrs. Blisco of the smelter, left over the Santa Fe last night for Boston, where they will spend the summer. A young cyclone struck Stanton street near Overland, today. The roof of a wagon yard was blown off and a number of shutters were torn from buildings.

ABE MARTIN



Mrs. Tilford Moots wux in town t'day as it is too wet t' plow, June is all fools month.

Talking Sickness

YOUR liver may be out of joint, your spare ribs raw and sore, you may be driven to annoy your spouse more and more, but talk of anything splitting things than achs and aches and pains; discuss the mocking bird that sings its ragtime in the trees; discuss the virtue of your cook, or quote Ed. Markham's rhyme, or talk about the latest book by E. P. Oppenheim. The dreadiest of human ills is that one who explains the facts about his aches and sores, his bunions and his sprains. He tires us with his tale of bile that runs in turgid brooks. I've always feared that those who spied of pains that never ceased, until the bearer's blood coagulated, were those who suffered least. The martyrs with rheumatic limbs, whose life should be as arc, are often busy singing hymns because things are no worse. But talking of the ills that make your nervous system jump, won't drive away a throbbing ache, or cure a single mump. 'Twill only bore the friends you have, their peace your whining spoils; so talk of songs instead of aches, of books instead of boils.

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WALT MASON.

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Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Mary Helps Uncle Wiggly."

By HOWARD B. GARIS.

"W"HERE are you going this morning, Mr. Long-eared?" asked nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, of the rabbit gentleman as he came out on the front porch of his hollow stump bungalow in crowland and looked up toward the next house in the hill, pine tree, where lived Jimmie and Mary Caw-Caw, the crow children. "Where am I going?" repeated Uncle Wiggly. "Why, I am going to school, nurse Jane."

"To school?" cried Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, as she put some molasses on the dustpan, so the fuzz from the carpets would not blow off as she swept them. "Why the idea! Going to school at this time of the year, indeed, it is dancing school," she went on, switching her tail to and fro.

"No, it is too warm to dance these days, unless one does the ice cream slide or the icicle hesitation," spoke Uncle Wiggly. "But I am going to school with my class. I'll be in the little crowd girl I would like to see."

"Where am I going?" repeated Uncle Wiggly. "Why, I am going to school, nurse Jane."

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INDOOR SPORTS

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SHOWING OFF THE KID TO FRIENDS

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